

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan) novel Chapter 16 online free

CHAPTER 16

DECLAN

I knew where I needed to go the moment I heard the doctor read the results of the paternity test. I wasn't even able to hold myself together long enough to get Lila back to the pack house. Instead, a growl ripped through me as Duke raged inside, and then I let him take over. My huge black wolf tore through the halls of the pack hospital and burst through the doors, heading straight for the tree line. I had heard Lila call after me, but I didn't want to hear anything that she had to say to me. This is on her! Yeah, I stuck my **in her, but I always wore a condom even though, technically, we didn't have to since she was supposed to be on the medication.

I ran for hours at first, not sure what I was going to say when I got to my destination, but now that I'm here, and I see her walk out of her bathroom, it's like everything comes into place and our heart beats thump as one, just like at her ceremony. She stops suddenly and just stands there a moment before she turns around. I have so many things going through my head right now that I'm not sure how to even act.

Declan— She breathes out.

“Quinn-..

And then she lifts her arms and I break. I'm there holding her in two strides, burying my face into her neck and taking in her scent, which smells like her fruity body wash that she's always used. I've tried staying away from her for the last few weeks, I tried doing what her Beta suggested, and both my wolf and I have been miserable. I need Quinn in my life, even if it's just as friends. I don't have the strength to stay away from her, I don't know how this happened, but it doesn't matter, because it has, and I'll be **if I give her up all together.

Duke and I need you and Tala tonight, Quinn. Let us stay, I can't go back yet.”
Yep, I'm running away from my problems, but just for tonight.

“Of course, you can stay Declan. You are always welcome,” she pulls away slightly so she can look up at me, but you will need to face this shit storm, and the sooner the better.”

“I know,” I drop my forehead to hers, “I wish I could rewind the past year or so and make a better choice.” Straightening myself, I step away and run my hand through my hair, “Other Alpha’s take someone all the time and don’t end up in this situation, so why me?”

“Well, if I’m being honest, those other Alphas probably don’t have vindictive she-wolves coming to their beds.” She places her hand on my arm, “Lila had a plan from the beginning. Whatever it was, must have worked. Remember on my birthday, when I came to your office and told you about my run in with her? She was holding a handful of condoms.”

I furrow my brow, “Yeah, I remember wondering why she would have been there because I hadn’t had her in my bed for about a month.” tell her.

“I think she was retrieving evidence, Declan. I’ve thought this over a few times, and that’s all I could come up with.” “Evidence? What are you talking about?” I ask a bit more interested.

“I think she had tampered with the condoms, so she would get pregnant. If that is the case, then how did she know that it would work if she was taking the meds?” she raises a knowing brow at me.

“It makes sense, except for that her appointments are all accounted for, and I hadn’t touched her in so long. I had pretty much told her that we were done.”

Quinn shrugs, “Either she already knew that she was pregnant and didn’t want to keep the evidence around, or she didn’t want you accidentally getting another she-wolf pregnant and producing an heir with someone else by using the tampered condoms.”

“**!” I pull at my hair and start pacing, “This is all happening because some crazy she-wolf wants to be Luna. It’s maddening...”

“Shh,” I feel her hand on my back and my wolf calms instantly. “We will figure it out, Declan.”

“It doesn’t really matter, though, does it? The pup is mine and I still have to take her as my Luna.” I growl.

*Unfortunately, yes, but if we can prove that she did manipulate you, then you won't have to mark her." Quinn smiles at me sadly.

I know that she is hurt by this, but unlike me, she is handling it much better than I am. Of course, it isn't her that has to deal with the she **for the rest of her life. That is only my burden to bear. I had finally chosen a mate but wanted to give her time to see if she had found hers first, but fate had to step in and **it all up. Am I not supposed to be happy? I know it is because of Quinn that I am still sane at my age after not finding my mate yet. What's going to happen once I make another she-wolf my Luna?

"I refuse to leave my mark anywhere on her, regardless of the laws!" I growl out, "Only one person deserves to where my mark and it isn't Lila."

I see Tala flash forward in Quinn's eyes, and suddenly, I feel a wave of sadness hit me. I step up to Quinn and cup her face, brushing a few

strands of hair away. She is so beautiful, and strong; she should be my Luna, not some crazy **. An overwhelming urge to claim the woman in my arms takes hold of me, but I know I can't, so instead, I dip my head and take her lips.

QUINN

His lips are soft, but demanding, and I should push him away. We shouldn't be doing this because his future Luna, and the mother of his pup is at home, waiting for him.

But it's a forced union, Quinn." Tala interrupts my thoughts.

"He isn't our mate, Tala.' I hear her sigh.

"I'm not saying to give him everything, just a little comfort. Both Declan and Duke need us, Quinn.'

"I don't know. I don't want either of us to get hurt.' I try to explain.

Oh, for Goddess's sake, we are all adults here. They want us and we want them, so take what you can get now before everything becomes official!" My wolf makes a good point and since I'm already half out of my mind with the way Declan is kissing me, I decide to go for it.

Pressing myself into the Alpha, I let out a soft moan as I wrap my arms around his neck. He growls and picks me up by grabbing my **and lifting. I'm happy to wrap my legs around his waist as he carries me over to my bed and then drops me down on top of it. He follows me down and reclaims my lips before pressing his hard body against my soft one.

He runs his lips over my jawline and then down my neck, pausing at the spot where wolves usually mark each other, right at the junction of the neck and shoulder. I feel him scrape his teeth against the tender skin, and it sends tingles through me.

"You should be the one that wears my mark, Quinn," he whispers, "I wanted to choose you; you're supposed to be my Luna." He sucks on the area, marking me in a separate way than how he wants to mark me.

Tala is all excited over what's happening and over what Declan just admitted, but none of it matters. He isn't ours to keep, all we will ever have is our little bit of time together. My wolf pouts inside my head, but remains quiet, enjoying the feeling of being wanted by the Alpha above us.

My core throbs and I can smell my arousal, which means Declan can scent it as well. He pulls away and inhales as he closes his eyes briefly before gazing down at me. Duke is who I see when I stare up. Instead of brown eyes, I see the blue eyes of Declan's wolf.

"I promise not to take more than you're willing to offer. I know you are saving yourself for your mate, but I need to taste you, Quinn. Please let us have that part of you." Duke pleading with me is my downfall. I nod at him and let him have his wish. Handing back the reins to his human counterpart, Declan now stares down at me with eyes full of lust, "Tell us to stop if we go too far."

"I will..." My voice **.

Declan grabs the hem of my shirt and slowly lifts it up and over my head. His eyes sweep over my chest and bare stomach before he brings a hand up to caress one of my mounds.

"May I?" He asks.

I nod, and his head comes down to my chest as his hand pulls the cup to my bra down. His hot mouth covers my nipple and electricity shoots through me as he begins to suck and nip on it. I arch my back, pushing my chest into him

even more, and he uses that to slip both his hands behind me and unhook my bra. He doesn't pull away as he gently pulls the lacy material away from me and tosses it to the side.

Using my own hands, I slide them up his naked back, over the bumps and crevices of each strained muscle. I can feel his hardness through the thin shorts and wish that I could give my whole self to him, but I know I can't. Pressing his head against me with my fists clenched in his hair, he is still able to move and claim the other nipple, so he can give it the same attention. When he is done, he slowly descends down, kissing his way until he reaches my belly button.

His eyes search for mine as his tongue dips into the little indent as his hands reach for the waist of my leggings. My breath hitches, which causes him to pause his hands, but I don't want him to stop, so I nod. He doesn't just take the leggings, but my panties too, as he slides them all the way down.

He stands up, never taking his eyes off mine, while he tugs the fabric all the way off. Lifting my left leg, his mouth starts at the top of my foot and leaves open-mouthed kisses as he makes his way upwards. When he gets to my thigh, he uses his tongue to lick circles around the inner part until he gets to the junction. He doesn't taste me, though, not yet. He does shove his nose close and inhales deeply, all as he continues to watch me. Instead of devouring me in that instant, he continues down my right leg, not wanting to leave any part of me out of his ministrations.

Once he gets down to my foot, and places the last kiss, he stands up and takes both my legs in his hands, sliding them up until he reaches my knees, "I'm going to taste you now, Quinn." I see a flash of his wolf in his eyes as he spreads my legs wide and finally takes his eyes from me, so he can admire his target. He licks his lips and drops to his knees.